## Bailroad Time Cable.

CHESTRAL VERMONT BAILBOAD LINE imencing on Monday, July 12th, 1880. Trains Going South and East. Montpeller at 8 30 and 11 to a. M., 6.55 r. M., and 11 to r. M

Mail-From Syracuse and Ordenstory, St. Altens and Berlington, leaves Montpeller at 8.56 A. R., for Boston via Lowell,

Express - From Montrest, St. Athans, Burtington, ster,
arrew Montreller at 11.55 a. s., for Boston, New Landon,
springfield, New York and Instrumentaria points.

Mixed Trails - Leaves St. Athans at Eur R. Burtington
at Lev. S. Montreller at 8.55 v. s., to Northelder,
Sight Express. From Onlineating, Montrest, St. Atlease and Burtington, serve Montreller at 11.10 v. L.

Lev. Boston via Lowell or Fitchburg, Springfield, New
York and intermediate points.

Trains Going North and West Leave Montpeller at 3.10 a. M., 8.50 a. M., 10.50 a. M., 3.55 p. M. and 6.00 r. M.

Accommodation Train-Leaves Northfield at 2.35 a. M., Montpeller at 2.36 a. M., for Burlington, Rutland St. Albunt and St. Johns.

Miscal - Leaves W. E. Justim at 5.32 a. s., Crythneid at Miscal - Leaves W. E. Justim at 5.32 a. s., Crythneid at Almars, Relationi, Rouses Point, etc. Averagementation: Train - Leaves White River June Leas at 2.10 c. s. Mortgodier at 6.30 r. s., for Fortington St. Atlanta and Manufest Ni, Albanis and Montreal, Night Express—Leaves Horton via Leavell at 7,00 r. M., via Pheliulary at 8,00 r. M., New York at 8,00 r. M., approached at 8,00 r. M., Montreals at 1,00 s. M., for Barrington, Nt. Albanis, Montreals and Ogyling and the Work Trailine issues Montreals for Estern at 7,00 a. M., 850 A. M. and 4,50 r. M., Benterling, beave flarer at 145 A. M., 10,37 A. N. and 8,50 r. M.

A. S. and S. 25, P. M.
Stephing care are attached to Night Kypress radius of the between Mourised and Indetto, and Montreal and Septing-Bold, and New York via Trey, and parter care to Day Kr.
pares between Buston and Montreal.
Through takens for Chasage and the West for sale at the principal stating.

3. W. HOHART, General Supply.
St. Albane, VL. July 10, 1888.

## Educational.

Worcester Academy, he best of instruction in two depastment English. Expenses \$150 a year. Ald vary a may be had according to need, much and ed, whatever their commutances, to apply to S. LEAVENWORTH, A. M., Principa

## Barre Academy!

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TESTIMONIALS.

December of Patenta."

Inventors cannot employ a person more trustworthy, or recognitive of security for them an early and Lavorable effects of security for them an early and Lavorable sederation at the Patent Office.

E. H. Kindy, Kasa.—"does Norvoy, Conster it, 1870.

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# BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers.

This alogant properation may be relied as to change the color of the beard from gray or any other observable and, to horse or black, at discretion. It is easily ap-sited, being in one properation, and questy and affects of produces a permanent color which will eather sub-or wash of. MANUFACTURED BY

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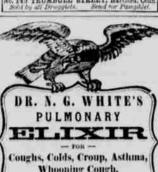
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A. N. WHEELOCK, Principal.

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She Endures the Pain of a Severe Surgical Operation Without





## Moral and Religious.

My very thoughts are selfish, atways build Mean castles in the air; I use my love for others for a gliding To make myself look fair.

I famor all the model sugmessed with judging My ment or my blacon; He warmest praise seems an ungrantous grounding Of praise which I origin claim.

In youth, or age, by city, wood, or mountal Self is forgotten never; Self is forgotten never; Wherefor we trust, it goesten like a fountal its maters flow forever.

Over all time and space, line lave I run from thee, yet found thee reach The goal to overy race.

Inevitable self? vile imitation Of intversal light— Within our bearts a dreadful usurpation Of God's exclusive right?

reached the crown of those imperial hills that overlook the Ohio river when approaching Lawrenceburg from the interior. This moble stream was the great artery of commerce at that day, before a railroad west of Massachusetts had been built. What a gay spectacle it presented, flashing in the bright sunlight, covered with flat boats, with rafts with gay painted steamers ascending and descending, and transporting their passengers in brief time to the Gulf of Mexico, the gateway to all parts of the world. I had but to sell my horse and go on board one of these with my treasure, and I was absolutely beyond the reach of pursuit. There were no telegraphs then, flashing intelligence by an agency more subtle than steam, and far outrunning it; no extradition treaties requiring foreign governments to return the felon. The world was before me, and at the age of twenty-one, with feeble ties connecting me with those left behind, I was in possession of a fortune for those early days. I recall the fact that this thought was a tenant of my mind for a moment, and for a moment only. Bless God, it found no hospitable lodgement any longer. And what think you, gentle reader, were the associate thoughts that came to my rescue? Away, over rivers and mountains, a thousand miles distant, in an humble farm-house, on a

STATE AND THE PARTY NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY NAME AND ADDRESS

# AS WE GROW OLD.

The Bome Gircle.

As we grow old our tears are few.
For friends most lately taken,
But fail—as fails the summer see:
From roses inguly staken.
When some chance word or ide strain,
The chords of memory sweeping.
Unlock the floodgates of our pain.
For times who taughts us weeping.

As wegrow old our suithe are nave.

To those who greet us daily,
Or, if some living faces went.
The holes that beamed so gayly,
From eyes long closed, and we should smile.
In answer in their working.
The but the past that shines the white.
Our power to smile remexing.

As we grow old our drawns at hight
Are never of the marrow;
They come with vanished pleasure bright,
Or dark with olden sorries;
And when we wake the names we say
Are not of any mortain.
But of those in some long dead day
Passes through life's sunset portain.
Sel.

dresses preserved by me in memory from the attire of my grandfather's fellow-worshipers, every thread of whose real texture has been eaten away. I know just how they were worn. Old Dame II. had a soft, silky, crimson shawl which she drew closely over her shoulders over her shoulders, and pinned three times down the front. The pins seemed never to vary a thread; and year after year her sharp shoulders rubbed at its warp and woof until it grew stringy and streaked. There were coats and cloaks and dresses, so far removed from any suggestion of mode that their strangeness of make, joined with the richness of fabric, gave dignity to them, and the men and wo men who wore them were the authors of a true style. Old Squire S. never put aside his plaid cloak lined with green baizs. His sous and dangoters went away from the homestead, and came back richly clad in the world's fashions. That made no difference to him. He walked up the church aisle, year after year, in front of the gayest of them, with his old plaid, which wrapped him about like a tartan; and through the singing of pealms and prayers and the benediction he stood with the rows hairs linned with the grown hairs l him about like a tartan; and through the singing of psalms and prayers and the benefiction he stood, with the green baize flung over his shoulders, unconscious that there was anything queer or old-fashioned about him. There was nothing old-fashioned. He was a spiendid old man, erect, proud, with a broad, white brew, and a grand record for brain work in all the courts. The old cloak had become a kind of toga, invested by him with the worth of long associations, and so had grown to be invaluably a part of himself.

New England Bygones.

## Select Miscellany.

A STALLETTO PICTURE.

Rebold me in the presence, and I bring
Speech that is full of passion and of same,
Soft as the observed trainer of the spring.
Or like a girst of white sharp and strong—
Behold ine and ablde me, for I sing.
With a full heart which loveth well and hing.

I have then, O'l leve thee, for thou art
A living dresses of wooder-breating forms;
Thy radiant grace and loveliness impact
A sense which fills the bosom that it warms.

O mature. Those art various as the send.
Whose every most is exacosed onto this
Our grad is minded shadowed in the dule.
Our joy is shapen in the bright design.
Those art a voice whose infinite towns control
Our least's that waver darkly and replore.

from which the imprisoned villain's head beckened to some one in the distance, and then looked anxiously after her infant emissary. The little messenger held on his way unharmed, however, and she thought to herself that the alarm was a false one, raised to excite her fear and overcome her resolution. Just, however, as the child reached a hollow spot in the next field, the channel of a natural drain, then dry with the heat of summer, she saw another ruffan start up from the bed of the drain, and, catching him in arms, hasten toward the mill, in ac-

from the bed of the drain, and, catching him in arms, hasten toward the mill, in ac-cordance with the directions of his accom-plice. In a moment she perceived her dan-ger, and in a moment more she formed her future plan of proceeding. Retreating into the mill, she double-locked and boited the the mill, she double-locked and bolted the door, the only apparent entrance to the edition, every other obvious access to the interior being barred by means of strong gratings fixed against all the windows, and then took her post at an upper casement determined to await patiently either her master's return and her consequent delivery from that dangerous position, on her own death if it were inevitable.

"Never," said she to herself, "never shall leave my master's house a pray to make

"Never," said she to herself, "never shall I leave my master's house a prey to such villains, or permit his property to be carried off before my eyes by them, while I have life and strength to defend it."

She had barely time to secure herself within, when the ruffiau without, holding the hapless child in one hand and a long, sharp knife in the other, assailed the door with kicks, and curses and imprecations of the most dreadful character.

"Confound thee," he said, applying the fonlest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic language are so conious; "open the door or I'll break it in on ye."

"If you can you may," was all the noble